THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3104. *Saturday, Nov.* 26, 1831. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

WILLIAM TELL, and *Hyder Ali*, were the entertainments at this Theatre last night. We perceive by the bills that Mr Macready has been prevailed on to perform *Richard the Third*, and are glad of it, for we remember to have seen him in the part at Covent Garden Theatre, many seasons ago, with much gratification, and as his powers and judgment are now greatly matured, we anticipate a high treat.—The lions are only to appear six more nights before Christmas, but we hear they will be exhibited in the Pantomime, which is getting up under the direction of Mr T. Blanchard, of broad-sword notoriety.

Covent Garden Theatre.

Fra Diavolo, and *The Irish Ambassador*, were again performed here yesterday evening. Thursday next is the day fixed on for Miss Shirreff's first appearance at this Theatre, as *Mandane*, all the musical and theatrical world are on the tip toe of expectation as to the result. The terms agreed upon are, we understand, unexampled for a tyro Miss Shirreff, we are told, sang twice at the Drury Lane Oratorios about two years ago, since when she has not sung in public. Our readers will be very glad to hear Mr C. Kemble is much better;—he has had an attack of erysipilas, and his head has been swollen to nearly twice its usual size. It is a most remarkable occurrence that during Mr C. Kemble's long professional career this is the first time that he has been obliged to postpone the production of a new Play on account of his indisposition. Unless he have a relapse, *Catharine of Cleves* will be produced forthwith.

OLYMPIC.

The attraction of *The Widow* increases on each repetition; we would recommend all who have not seen it to bend their way to this agreeable little Theatre without delay. Vestris has two pretty songs in it, which she sings delightfully, and Liston's dancing is highly amusing.

QUEEN'S THEATRE.—This Evening, A new Historical Drama, called *James IVth of Scotland*, *The Seer*, and *The Fatal Snow Storm*.

Mayerbeer's new Opera called *Robert le Diable*, which has been so long talked of, has *enfin* appeared, and its success has been so complete, as to surpass that of all the Operas which have been brought out at the Academie Royale de Musique, during the last century.—The night it was first performed, the audience were absolutely wild with enthusiasm and delight. The music is of the highest order; a trio in the third act is one of the most beautiful compositions ever

heard, and the chorusses are remarkable for a rare union of melody, and scientific harmony. The performers seemed all of them inspired; Nourrit especially, in the hero, surpassed all his former efforts. Every adventitious advantage has been put in requisition, to add to the general effect, the dresses are magnificent, and the scenery transcends every thing which has before been seen even from the pencil of Ciceri; a moonlight view of a ruined cemetery, would alone furnish an exhibition which might rival the Diorama. We shall soon have it, at one if not at both of our great Theatres.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor, I address you from the elegant and commodious *Dining Rooms*, Leicester Place, corner of Leicester Square, where I have just dropt in to take my Dinner—here I find a profusion of newspapers, exquisite coffee, pretty and obliging waitresses, and what is a great consideration, very moderate charges—do pop in and take a snack—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday I visit the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, to see the two new and enchanting Views—Mount St. Gothard, painted by M. Daguerre, and Village of Unterseen, in Switzerland, Painted by M. Daguerre—these *chef d'œuvres*, will shortly close to make room for two other beautiful Views just finished.

Afterwards, I inspect the wonder of wonders, *The Gigantic Whale*, the length of which is 95 feet, at the handsome Pavilion, Charing-Cross,—hundreds of the curious, visit this Queen of the Seas, which excites the admiration, and astonishment of the public.

Tuesday call at the Queen's Bazaar 78, Oxford Street—splendidly fitted-up and magnificently arranged—visit the *British Diorama*, the 4 Views, by Stanfield, highly interesting—Lounge in the *Physiorama*, 14 Views from all parts of the world truly unique and beautiful—Step into the Room where Burns's *Jolly Beggars* are exhibited, composed of 8 Figures, the size of life, by the self-taught Scottish Artist, which for delicate conception, gracefulness of attitude, proportion of parts, & exquisite finish of workmanship have never been equalled.

On Wednesday, I call at *The Cosmorama*, in Regent Street, to inspect the new Views—delighted with the Interior of the Cathedral of Cologne, with the effect of sunshine and shade—the Grand Chartreuse, near Grenoble—the Mount St Gothard, with the Devil's Bridge, the water, vapours, and clouds in motion—the Pyramids and Sphynx in Egypt—the Hospital of Mount St Bernard—and the Town of Edinburgh during the Conflagation—crowded daily.

On Friday, I pop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Every night sure to drop into the *New Grecian Saloon*, Eagle Tavern, City Road.—Lots of respectable company—excellent singing, from half-past seven till eleven. Beautiful Pictures, Fountains, Waterfalls, Splendid Illumination, Westminster Abbey, as at the Coronation—good cheer and real economy.

What do you think?—called in at *The Adelphi Shades*, that is '*Regan's*, Adam Street. Adelphi,'—like the cabin of a man of war—such fun—lots of theatrical singers—do drop in—any Monday or Friday will do after the Theatres are closed, or as soon before as possible every evening.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, "what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, will be revived Bickerstaff's Opera of

Lionel and Clarissa.

Lionel, Mr WOOD,
Jessamy, Mr BALLS, Jenkins, Mr BEDFORD,
Colonel Oldboy, Mr FARREN,
Sir John Flowerdale.....Mr ANDREWS,
Harman, Mr YARNOLD,
Antoine, Mr Bishop, Robert, Mr Eaton.

Clarissa, Mrs WOOD,
Diana Oldboy, Miss FIELD. Jenny, Mrs HUMBY,
Lady Oldboy, Mrs C. JONES,
Maid.....Mrs EAST.

The Music introduced in Lionel and Clarissa.

Song—To rob them of strength when wise nature thought fit—Miss Field. Song—To tell you the truth—Mr Bedford,
Song——Zounds then I'll tell you without any jest——Mr Farren,
Song—When in disgrace—Mrs Wood.
Song—I'm but a poor servant, 'tis true ma'am—Mrs Humby.
Song—You ask me in vain—Mr Wood, Quintette—To be made in such a pickle—Mrs Wood, Miss Field, Mr Balls, Farren, and Wood,
Song—Oh! talk not to me of the wealth she possesses—MrWood,
Song—Indeed! forsooth, a pretty youth—Mrs Humby,
Song—Good folks, would you know—Miss Field, Song—In Italy, Germany, France have I been—Mr Balls,
Song—Has sorrow thy young days shaded—Mr Wood, Quintetto—Oh, what a night is here for love—Mrs Wood, Miss Field, Mr Wood, Mr Yarnold, Mr Farren,
Song—I wonder, I'm sure, why this fuss should be made—MrsHumby
Song—A rascal! a hussey!—Mr Farren,
Song—Why, with sighs my heart is swelling—Mrs Wood,
Finale—Come then all ye social powers.

After which,

The Adopted Child.

With F. Schneider's JAGER Overture.

Sir Bertrand, Mr YOUNGE,
Le Sage.....Mr BEDFORD, Record.....Mr J. RUSSELL,
Michael, Mr WALLACK,
Flirt ..... Mr YARNOLD, Spruce . .... Mr BRINDAL,
Boy, Miss SMITH.
Clara.....Miss PEARSON, Lucy.....Mrs HUMBY,
Jannette, Mrs EAST, Nell, Mrs ORGER.

Theatre Roval, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Play of

THE STRANGER.

Preceded by Mehul's celebrated Overture to D'Adrien.

The Stranger, Mr YOUNG,
(The Last Time of his appearing in that Character.)
Solomon, Mr BARTLEY, Peter, Mr MEADOWS,
Baron Steinfort, Mr WARDE,
Count's Son, Miss HUNT, Francis, Mr FARLEY,
Tobias, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Stranger's Children, Miss Carson & Master Melvin,
Count Wintersen, Mr DURUSET,
George, Mr Heath, Henry, Mr F. Sutton.

Countess Wintersen, Mrs LOVELL,
Annette, Miss HORTON, Claudine, Miss PERRY,
Mrs Haller, Miss FANNY KEMBLE,
Charlotte, Mrs KEELEY, Hannah, Miss BROWN
Susan, Mrs DALY.

After which, (9th time) a new Farce, in 2 Acts, called

The Irish Ambassador.

Preceded by Mehul's Overture to D'UNE FOLIE.

The Grand Duke, Mr DIDDEAR,
Count Morenos, (the Spanish Ambassador) Mr BARTLEY,
Prince Rodolph, Mr ABBOTT,
Baron Lowincraft, (the Saxon Ambassador) Mr F. MATTHEWS
Sir Patrick O'Plenipo, (A.D.C.) Mr POWER,
Olmutz.....Mr BARNES, Herman..... ..Mr IRWIN,

Isabella, Miss TAYLOR,
Lady Emily Delauney.....Miss E. TREE.

On Monday, The Revenge, the Ballet of Auld Robin Gray, and The Irish Ambassador.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid.